

De La Soul Lyrics

"Special"

(feat. Elizabeth "Yummy" Bingham)

[Chorus]

It's gotta be you, it's gotta be right
No time for games, it's gotta be tight
I just want this to be special, special
If it's gonna be you, it's gotta be right
 No time for games in my life
I just want this to be special, special

[Verse 1]

This is like the third time ya said you was through
I'm beggin' ya back, we loud in the parking lot causin' a scene
 Campaignin' like the love ain't have no resident here
 Still I stay all in the cabin
Although I know we've seen enough of good days and dirt
You cut me just to nurse me back but damn I'd understand it
 You gave ya all and I just gave it up
 Put the truck in ya name
 Damn ya should've known I was liability
Ignorin' the ways you would dress for a nigga
 Express to a nigga I heard jibber and jabber
My apologies I left the wrong man to conduct
 Take these jewels for the inconvenience and neglect
 You expect the worst of it
But I realize that I owe you more than explaination
I got my life in a box, what I'm supposin' is a joint account
It's cash on it, let's take our lil' business and incorporate it
 It's me and you girl

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

First of all love, your soul caller
Before me helped create and shape your distorted image
 See every man don't play or even scrimmage
 That's a lie but I'm try to be that only one
 You look to, to make you smile
 First you need to check my files
Understand I play the partners sterotypical man
 An regret the pain I may have left to flame
My people say "Yo that's a fine girl ya mess with"
 But I told em' we havin' a mess
 Ya charm must have calluses from the grip
 That it has on my heart that I ain't tryin' to rip
 But by now we both should know
 That it's no longer where ya at but where we tryin' to go
So do ya background checks so I can pass through these borders

And stamp my name on a lil' man or a daughter
Come on girl

[Chorus to end]